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THE

CHRONICLE-UNION

IS THE

PIIONEER JOURNAL

OF

THE EASTERN SLOPE OF THE

MOUNTAIN.

IN CALIFORNIA.

LANGUAGE MADE BY WOMEN

Their Influence Much Greater Than is Ordinarily Thought.

The influence of woman on the language of each generation is much greater than that of men, says Max Muller in Science of Language.

We very properly call our language in Germany our mother tongue, with all its peculiarities, faults, idioms, accents. Cicero said:

"It makes a great difference whom we hear at home every day and with whom we speak as boys, and how our fathers, our tutors and our mothers speak. We read the letters of Cornelia, the mother of the Gracchi, and it is clear from them that her sons were brought up not in the lap, but, so to say, in the very breath and speech of their mother."

But this is not all. Dante ascribes the first attempts at using the vulgar tongue in Italy for literary compositions to the silent influence of ladies who did not understand the Latin language.

Now this vulgar Italian, before it became the literary language of Italy, held very much the same position there as the so-called Prakrit dialects in India; and those Prakrit dialects first assumed a literary position in the Sanskrit plays where female characters, both high and low, are introduced as Prakrit, instead of the Sanskrit employed by kings, noblemen and priests.

Here, then, we see the language of women, or, if not of women exclusively, at all events of women and domestic servants, gradually entering into the literary idiom, and in later times even supplanting it altogether; for it is from the Prakrit, and not from the literary Sanskrit, that the modern vernaculars of India branched off in course of time.

Through a thousand smaller channels the idioms of women everywhere find admission into the domestic conversation of the whole family and into the public speeches of their assemblies. The greater ascendancy of the female element in society the greater the influence of their language on the language of a family or a clan, a village or a town.

HURRYING UP JURIES.

Why Verdicts in District Courts Are Rendered Without Delay.

Give a jury of six or twelve restful men a comfortable, well lighted and cool room, plenty of tobacco and ice water, and there is nothing by which the judge or the counsel on either side can gauge the time of deliberation. Under such circumstances, says the Newark Sunday Call, juries have been known to remain out twelve hours on a case involving one dollar and forty-nine cents, and then come in with a disagreement. There is such a thing, however, as forcing a speedy verdict by making the retiring room uncomfortable. Freezing the jury is said to have been practiced with success in Minnesota, where the counsel for the defense "saw" the janitor, and it is just possible that windows have been nailed down to stave a jury into hasty action in warmer climates.

No such precaution is necessary in the new quarters of the district courts in this city. The jury-room is a narrow apartment, situated directly over the boiler room, with one window opening upon a narrow and breathless alley, flanked by the dead wall of the next building. It has not been insulated that any lawyer has encouraged the engineer to put on extra steam when a jury was deliberating over a case, but it is said that of late no jury has taken more than five minutes to try the fat out of any case which has required discussion in this room.

It is used by both courts, and is the only apartment accessible. Of course, the doors must be shut when the jury is deliberating, and then the window does not admit the smallest of the spheroids which may by accident have found a playground in the alleyway.

It is said that one lawyer announced his intention of appealing a case because the jury found a verdict four minutes after the doors were closed. One of the jurors says, however, that there was a heated discussion over the case during the short time the jury was out.

The Prayers of Indians.

Prayers are an important part of savage custom. The Society Islanders prayed before almost every act of their lives. In Guinea a daily prayer is: "O God, help us; we do not know whether we shall live tomorrow; we are in Thy hand." A Bushman says: "O Cahu, give us food; both hands full." Another tribe: "Give me today rice and yams, gold and aggy beads, slaves, riches and health; make me active and strong." But a savage in his prayers thinks neither of morality nor of a future state. Among the Cherokees, Aztecs, Mayas and Peruvians, "the rite of baptism was of immemorial antiquity."

Flaming Armor Piece.

Armor plating has not been discussed so much recently as it was two years ago, when it was decided that the Harveized and nickel plating were the most invulnerable yet discovered. But no sooner is such a question "settled" than the experiments are resumed to find guns to send projectiles capable of penetrating the "heaviest and best." The Russians have now declared the problem is solved by piercing the Harveized and Trossider surface-hardened armor by means of a shell having wrought-iron cap, and this, it is said, has been done without the shell breaking up.

A GREAT BEAR HUNTER.

Five Hundred of the Animals Hunted by Gen. Wade Hampton.

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, in his "Wilderness Hunter," speaks of Gen. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, as the man who, "with horse and hound, has been the mightiest hunter America has ever seen." His special gammas have been bear and deer, but he has also had the fortune to kill some sixteen cougars—the panther of the east, the mountain lion of the west, and the Florida panther of South America. Of black bears, according to Mr. Roosevelt, he has probably killed more than any other man living in the United States. Thirty or forty of these he has killed with the knife.

His plan was, when he found that the dogs had the bear at bay, to walk up close and shoot him. They would instantly seize the bear in the body, and he would then rush in and stab it behind the shoulder, reaching over so as to inflict the wound on the opposite side from that where he stood. He escaped scathless from all these encounters save one, in which he was rather severely torn in the forearm. Many other hunters have used the knife, but perhaps none so frequently.

Gen. Hampton always hunted with large packs of hounds, managed sometimes by himself and sometimes by his negro hunters. He occasionally took out forty dogs at a time. He found that all his dogs together could not kill a big fat bear, but they occasionally killed three-year-olds, or lean and poor bears.

During the course of his life he has himself killed, or been in at the death of, five hundred bears, of which at least two-thirds have fallen by his own hands. In the years just before the war he had on one occasion, in Mississippi, killed sixty-eight bears in five months. Once he killed four bears in a day; at another time three, and frequently two.

The two largest bears he himself killed weighed respectively four hundred and eight and four hundred and ten pounds. Most of his hunting for bears was done in northern Mississippi, where he had a plantation.

FREE MAIL DELIVERY.

Outlets Result of an Experiment by the Postal Authorities.

The difference between city and country ways have been illustrated in a curious manner by an experiment of the post office department, says the New York Evening Post. Under the last administration about fifty villages and small towns, ranging in population from eight hundred to four thousand inhabitants, were picked out for a trial of the system of distributing mail matter by carrier, as in large cities. At first general satisfaction was manifested, and the receipts of many of the offices for awhile showed an increase, indicating that the convenience stimulated correspondence, but as the novelty wore off the residents very generally tired of the change and returned to the old practice of going to the office themselves for their mail. A majority of the people would apparently rather have their letters lie in the office until they call for them and thus have an excuse for frequent visits to the center of local activity than have their mail delivered every day at their houses. The carrier in such places is really a foe to social activity, as "going to the post office" has always been a recognized means of mixing with men, and its occasional inconvenience is preferable to the loss of what is often only a pretext for making a break in the monotony of a retired life. In view of the evidence that there is not "a long-felt want" to be met by this system of free delivery in small communities, and of the fact that its general adoption would involve an annual expense of at least ten million dollars, the first assistant postmaster general wisely advises a suspension of the experiment.

Mackerel Fisheries in Kerry.

A Kerry correspondent of United Ireland writes: Dingle, on the extreme western coast of Kerry, is now the center of very active operations in the mackerel fishery industry. Large takes of mackerel have been taken off the coast, and the recent trade which has sprung up in the curing of mackerel during the autumn season for the American market has brought employment and money to the doors of the Kerry peasant and shopkeeper. Dingle is, in fact, a hive of industry at the present moment, owing to the curing and packing of mackerel for the American market. Every man, woman and child is employed, and thousands of cases are dispatched weekly to Liverpool and Glasgow for conveyance to American ports. The mackerel are found off the coast in great shoals, and a fleet of boats is engaged in capturing them, landing the fish in Dingle, where they are cured and prepared.

Photographing a Train.

"At a way station the other day," said a traveler, "I saw an amateur photographer photograph the train. I dare say this has been done a million times before, but I had never happened to see it. When the photographer was through, he waved his hand as he might have done to a single sitter to let him know that he could get up and stretch his legs. In this case the engineer was practically the sitter, and when the photographer waved his hand he opened the throttle and snaked the train out of that big open air studio almost before the photographer had had time to turn around."

VARIETIES OF CURRENCY.

The Circulation of Paper Money in This Country and in Europe.

Almost, if not quite, all civilized countries use paper money to facilitate payments within their own jurisdiction, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The United States use paper money to a greater extent than any other country, and in notes of smaller denomination than any other country of equal importance.

All of our paper bills except the gold certificates are in the denominations of \$1, \$2, \$5, \$10, \$20, \$50, \$100, \$500 and \$1,000; our gold certificates do not appear in denominations less than \$20. The Dominion of Canada issues \$1 and \$5 notes, and various banks issue notes varying from \$5 to \$1,000. Mexico issues paper money of 10 pesos and upward, and the South American states issue paper of similar denominations. The Bank of England issues all English notes in denominations of £5, £10, £20, £50, £100, £500, £1,000, £5,000 and £10,000. The Bank of Scotland and Ireland issue notes of \$1 and upward. The Bank of France issues notes for 50 francs, 100, 500, 1,000 and 5,000 francs. The Bank of Belgium issues notes of 20 francs and upward. Italian banks issue notes of 1 lire and upward to 1,000 lire. The Bank of Germany puts out notes for 5 marks and upward to 1,000 marks. Austria issues notes of 1 guilder and upward.

Russia is the only European country which issues government notes, its paper money being of the denomination of 1 ruble and upward. Sweden, Norway and Denmark issue by their banks notes for 5 kronor, 10, 25, 50 and 100 kronor. India does not issue paper money, nor does China now. Japan provides paper money of 1 yen, 2, 5, 10, 20 and 50 yens, and the other countries, as a rule, issue paper money, the lowest denomination of which is usually ten times the value of the coin unit of value.

Plastic Marble.

In one account of Rome the author mentions five or six slabs of plastic marble being in the possession of Prince Doria. Being set on end, they bowed backward and forward; when laid horizontally and raised at one end they form a curve; if placed on a table and a piece of wood or any other substance is laid under them they fall into a kind of curve, each end touching the table. Abbe Fortis was told that they were dug up near the town of Mondragon, in the kingdom of Naples. The grain is like that of Carrara marble, or perhaps of the finest Greek marble. They seem to have suffered some attack of fire. A slab of marble similar in every respect to those described, and highly polished, has been exhibited for more than twenty-five years at the British museum. M. Fleuvian de Belvaux succeeded in making common granular limestone, a granular quartz, completely flexible by exposing to a certain degree of heat. In Lincoln cathedral, England, there is an arch built of white marble which is quite elastic, yielding to a heavy tread, and returning or rebounding to its original position on true elastic principles.

Course of the Colorado River.

Lieut. Robertson, U. S. A., recently returned to Los Angeles after making a trip with three companions in a small boat down the Colorado river, from Yuma to the Gulf of California, to ascertain if the channel could be made navigable for commerce. The river, he says, changes its course in many places every year at the time of the June rise, shifting its bed often as much as six or eight miles to left or right, and it would be impossible to impound the water so as to secure a regular navigable channel. The tides, too, about the mouth of the river are most erratic; one of its features is the great bore, which, near the full of the moon every month, sweeps in a solid wall of water several feet high, up the upper part of the gulf and twenty miles into the mouth of the Colorado. An attempt to float any boat in the river's mouth at that time would be fatal. At the mouth of the river the party found the ruins of an old shipyard and the decaying hulks of five steamers, half sunken in the mud, the relics of an attempt made some twenty-three years ago to establish a line of steamers to ply up the river to Fort Yuma.

Good Thing for Wasps.

Mr. Lawson Tait, the well-known English surgeon, says that the sugar in certain fruits becomes changed into alcohol during the process of decay and that wasps sometimes get very drunk thereon. On grapes and certain plums, he says, "you will see them get very drunk, crawl away in a semi-somnolent condition, and repose in the grass for some time till they get over the 'bout,' and then they will go to it again." Moreover, Mr. Tait declares "that they do their worst in stinging, both in the virulent nature of the stroke and the utterly unprovoked assaults of which they are guilty. I was stung last year by a drunken wasp and suffered severely from symptoms of nerve poison for several days. In such drunken peculiarities they resemble their human contemporaries."

Privacy of European Homes.

The Spaniard, however courteous he may be, never invites a guest to dinner; in Italy, too, the privacy of the family is seldom invaded at the dinner hour; the Frenchman is delighted to entertain, but prefers to do it at his club, while the Englishman is never so genial as when seated at his own table with company surrounding him.

CUNNING OF CROCODILES.

They Snatch the Net Spread for Them by Barrowing in the Mud.

The following is a fair sample of how cunningly crocodiles, in common with all other wild animals, can conceal themselves in moments of danger, says the Westminster Gazette. After a happy week spent in the jungle with a friend of mine we halted for breakfast, before making the last stage for headquarters and home, at a place called Poonarhyn-Anglice, garden of flowers—and while at breakfast were amused by watching a number of crocodiles, about eight or ten, sunning themselves on the surface of a small lake, or tank, as it is there called, of about an acre in extent. A sudden thought struck me.

"I say, Murray, what fun it would be to try and catch some of these buggars in a net." "Bravo!" said he. "Let's try it presently. Appu, send the horse-keeper to the village and tell him to bring up all the men he can find and some long fishing nets. We will give a good santoom" (present).

The villagers scented some fun, and with the further stimulus of a santoom very soon turned up to the number of thirty. It was now eleven o'clock and scorching hot, the air quivering over the bare, sandy plain in which the pond was situated. It was breast deep, as we knew, including about one foot or eighteen inches of heavy mud. We tied two nets together so as to make one long enough to reach across the tank, about thirty yards, and this was heavily weighted along the bottom and arranged to be drawn with long ropes from each shore. Immediately behind the net came a line, and men about a yard apart, with long, pointed poles with which to prod the mud along the bottom of the net, and so drive the malingering gentlemen into proper position in front of the net. My friend and his servant (for all entered into the sport) followed close up to the second line.

At it we all now went, splashing, shouting, stamping and hauling, but a big but—not a sign did we find of a single one of the brutes that we had seen before us when we came to the edge of the water. We dragged that water backward and forward more than once, but our only reward was a deadly thirst that lasted us till late that night.

They had burrowed deeper into the mud than we could reach them, for nothing—I doubt if even a rat—could have escaped unseen out of the water.

Great Britain in India.

Great Britain has been stretching her wings over India. In 1842 she laid claim to 630,000 square miles of that country. She made additions to this every year except 1843, 1845, and 1859, down to 1850, when her possessions aggregated 356,000 square miles. Advances were made in 1864, 1883 and 1886, and now the area of India under British rule is 927,887 square miles. British India is larger than all that part of the United States lying east of the Mississippi river and its population five times as great as the present population of this whole country. Great Britain may not be able to acquire much more of India. Indeed there is likely to be difficulty in retaining what she has, with native dissatisfaction and the watchfulness of her aggravating enemy on the north, who in the last forty years has moved his boundaries over many degrees of latitude.

Sixty Miles of Locusts.

The African Steamship company's steamer Winnebago, which lately arrived from West Africa at Liverpool, had a most unusual experience when steaming between the latitudes of Cape Verde and St. Louis, Senegal. For sixty miles the vessel steamed through locusts, which were so thickly packed together on the top of the water that they completely covered the surface for miles around. Indeed, they appeared to be lying on the sea as far as the eye could reach. The locusts had no doubt been blown from the Morocco coast into the sea. They resembled gigantic grasshoppers, and one which was secured was five inches in length. Of course, all of the locusts had been drowned.

Reduced to the Rank.

Different ideas exist in England from those prevalent in Germany with regard to the attitude to be adopted by soldiers toward escaping prisoners. Whereas Emperor William some time ago aroused much unpleasant comment by promoting a corporal who had shot at and killed in a crowded street an escaping prisoner, at Woolrich a sergeant and a corporal have just been reduced to the ranks and sentenced to a month's imprisonment for having discharged their carbines, without injury to anybody, in a public thoroughfare at a deserter who had broken away from them.

Corks as Fuel.

With every indication that coal is going up it is timely to suggest that a couple of girls in Paris used to keep themselves warm by burning orange peels and empty spoons. Corks are also recommended. There is a story told of a well-known English curate who pocketed every cork he came across at a dinner table. When questioned as to this singular habit he blushed and said he gave them to the poor. A sufficient number of corks would keep a coalless man with a good fire all day. Fire cones are also advised, and make a fine, cheery blaze; likewise cornucopias.

LAND BARONS OUT WEST.

Landlords Who Are Beggars, Begged and Good Living.

The divine injunction "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread" has no relevancy to the citizens of the five civilized tribes. Here are a people who, like the lilies of the field, "toil not; neither do they spin," furnishing an example of class favoritism under the law peculiar and interesting to study, says Harper's. The landlords have no care but the gathering of rents and a general supervision of the home place. They are, as a class, free-handed, reckless, good living, and with a strong tendency to dissipation. Most of them live up to their incomes and few acquire large bank accounts.

Your typical landlord's home is the rambling white-plantation great house of ante-bellum days, with wide galleries, big chimneys and usually is a bad state of repair. An air of untidiness and neglect pervades the yard, to which is added a lack of taste inside when you enter. Still there is something about the surroundings—the orchard, smoke house, negroes, pigs and poultry—which denotes solid old-fashioned comfort and Arcadian content. Frequently you meet the lord of one of these mansions—a squaw man—whose family claim no Indian blood, yet he enjoys, by virtue of a former matrimonial alliance, all the landed rights of an Indian. It is really surprising the number of this class that are divorced from Indian wives or have become widowers and remarried in their own race. They constitute the largest landholders and are very jealous of their tribal rights when threatened by "boomers," as they term the opponents of land monopoly and unequal privileges.

And what of the Indian, the full blood, whom this great and manifest government of ours has in its wisdom regarded as a ward and heir to a princely heritage as a recompense for Anglo-Saxon rapine? You will find him where the stillness of the forest is as yet unbroken. He is there in his miserable little hut, a recluse from the great mad world he so distrusts and fears, living a poor hand-to-mouth existence, and rarely emerging to visit the haunts of his tormentors. A scanty patch of corn, a few poultry and stuffed hogs, with what game and fish fall prey to his skill, go to supply his meager larder and furnish employment for his squaw and himself. Once in a great while there is a per capita payment, and a pittance falls to his share after the professional redmen of the tribe have made the disbursement to their satisfaction and paid their "attorney's fees." It is a rare thing to find a full-blood in the Indian territory who is living comfortably on as much as a quarter section of land under cultivation. There are some, but they are striking exceptions.

HE WAS IN A HURRY.

Only Four Days to Spend Abroad and All Europe to See.

"Speaking of being in a hurry," said a traveler to a New York Sun man, "reminds me of a man I once saw in the tower of London, one of a little party that was being piloted through by a beefsteak. He kept all the time just ahead of the pilot and seemed anxious to go faster and get through. Everybody else wanted to see everything, but this man would have liked to skip some of these things; still he couldn't say anything, for the pilot made good time right along until he came to the figure of a big man on a big horse, both in heavy armor and the man holding a great spear, a most impressive figure, representing I forget now who, but somebody famous in history, and the beefsteak talked a little longer than usual. Here the man who was in a hurry broke in. 'Yes, yes,' he said, 'that's all right, but we can't stand here all day looking at that, you know,' and he moved ahead a little and waited, all ready to go on. We all hoped that the beefsteak would pay no attention to him; we need have had no fear on that score, for he paid absolutely no attention whatever to him. An hour or two later we stood at the gate and bade the beefsteak good-by. The impatient man and I walked away together. He wasn't the worst man in the world by any means. He was from Boston. He said he was a busy man and had very little time to spare; he was going back in the steamer he came over in, and, as he had only four days to do Europe in, he really felt as though he ought not to spend half a day in the tower."

Locations of the Capital.

The capital of the United States has been located at different times at the following different places: At Philadelphia from September 8, 1774, until December, 1776; at Lancaster, from December, 1776, to March, 1777; at Philadelphia from March 4, 1777, to September 26, 1777; at Lancaster, Pa., from September 27, 1777, to September 28, 1777; at York, Pa., from September 28, 1777, to July 1, 1778; at Philadelphia, from July 1, 1778, to June 30, 1783; at Princeton, N. J., from June 30, 1783, to November 22, 1783; at Annapolis, Md., from November, 1783, to November, 1784; at Trenton, N. J., from November, 1784, to January, 1785; at New York, from January, 1785, to 1790, when the seat of government was changed to Philadelphia, where it remained until 1800, since which time it has been at Washington.

CHRONICLE-UNION

BRIDGEPORT FEBRUARY 24, 1894.

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SAN FRANCISCO AGENTS.

J. S. DAKK—Merchandise Exchange.
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EVANS AND MORRILL BUREAU.

Chris. Evans and Morrill went to Evans house at Vallejo on Saturday night, and Sunday morning it became known, and that night the officers kept guard, and on Monday the house was surrounded by the people of the town, expecting to see a fight. A man was paid a dollar to take a note from the Sheriff to Evans. He took it and Evans dragged him into the house and kept him a prisoner. Finally seeing they could not escape they agreed to surrender if the Sheriff would send the crowd away and come up to the house. He did so and they surrounded and were quickly taken to jail, but fear of lynching made the officers take them to Coahuen that night and meet the Dragoons, and at 1:30 Tuesday morning they were safe in Fresno jail. At 10 o'clock Tuesday Evans was sentenced to Folsom for life, and taken there on the noon train, and is now out of further mischief.

Kept in Ignorance.

A Democratic Senator who was here this week said that one explanation of Mr. Cleveland's apparent indifference to public sentiment was that he was not permitted to see any newspaper criticism of himself. "Private Secretary Thurber," said my informant, "goes through all the papers that come into the White House. He cuts out for Mr. Cleveland's inspection the laudatory paragraphs. Even friendly criticism which is penned in the President's interest is suppressed by Senator Thurber. Mr. Cleveland is really in ignorance of what the public sentiment of the country is."—N. Y. Press.

If the above is true Cleveland would be good material for a California trial jury.

Hon. V. A. Gregg, once of Inyo but now Superior Judge of San Luis Obispo, has rendered a decision that county Assessors are not entitled to retain commissions on the poll taxes collected by them. This reverses a contrary decision of his own made two years ago on the same question. The case has been appealed to the Supreme Court by the San Luis Obispo Assessor. This is a pretty heavy dig, if it stands, at many Assessors in the State, as it represents the principal income, above expenses, of the position.—Inyo Register.

Dennis Murphy, convicted of robbing the Eagle Salt Works Post office, Washoe county, Nev., has been sent to the Carson State Prison for 7 years. He returned what he had stolen, soon after the robbery, and said he did it as a joke, but the Postmaster does not take such jokes kindly.

If the Virginians stick to the Democratic party in spite of the Wilson bill it will mean that they have lost the ambition to develop themselves and prefer to go backward. West Virginia is not built that way. She will turn her back on the party that crushes her industries and arrests her further development.—Wheeling Intelligencer.

A Democratic contemporary says "Americans eat too much." In these "good old Democratic times" there are a lot of Americans who are not overfed. Possibly this is one of the "reforms" of the Democratic tariff reform party.—Chicago Tribune.

John W. Mackey has agreed to assist the Sisters of Charity to move their Academy and Orphan's Home from Virginia to Reno, a change that will take place in the near future. The home is an asylum for about sixty children at this time.

The Republican says that 13 1/2 feet of snow is the record for Truckee so far this winter up to Saturday last.

There is a probability that there will be a passenger rate war between the railroad companies running to California.

A vein of gold, alleged to assay \$40 a ton, has been discovered in a stone quarry on the farm of C. S. Arthur, near Portland, Ind.

Senator White, of Louisiana, has been appointed Justice of the Supreme Court, and the Senate at once confirmed the nomination.

Nevada hay is being shipped to California.

It is said that on one day last week 13 inches of snow fell at Truckee.

The insurgents have won another battle in Brazil.

The railroad blockade is broken.

Pictureque California.

This work, now being offered in portfolios of 10 cents each by the San Francisco EVENING BULLETIN, is one of the grandest art publications ever issued in America. There are over 700 illustrations in the complete work, all of them from original paintings, drawings and etchings by the most famous artists in the country. The work is edited by John Muir, and when originally published by the J. Dewing Company of New York and San Francisco, was sold at \$1 per number, the work being completed in thirty numbers. For sample portfolio send 10 cents to the Bulletin, San Francisco, and I will be mailed to you. Inclose this notice.

THE WEATHER SHARPS.

Prof. Hicks and Foster are keeping the elements in a continual muddle. We get rid of one of their storms only to make way for another. Foster predicted a storm for yesterday and to-day, and Hicks says the last disturbances of the month will be central on the 24th and 25th to-morrow, and that continued spells of severe and stormy weather may be expected. Foster says the storm wave will cross the continent from the 23d to the 27th and next will reach the Pacific coast February 28th, cross the Western mountains by close of March 1st, the great central valleys from the 2d to the 4th, and the Eastern States about the 15th. We will have a warm wave on the 28th, and a cold one on March 31. Snow, rain and heavy floods will be in order during March.

SERVED RIGHT.

John McKane, the Gravesend New York political boss, who was found guilty by a Brooklyn jury of ballot box stuffing and other election frauds, has been sentenced to serve a term in Sing Sing State prison at hard labor for six years. This is the first move the authorities of New York have made in the interest of good government in many years, and it should be followed up, as there are scores of such political scoundrels all through that State. It is to be presumed that Governor Flower will be asked to pardon him, and he may do it, but if he does he will kill himself politically. The people of that State showed their temper when they defeated Judge Maynard by over 100,000 majority, and it should be a good lesson for Flower.

Dole's reply to Willis has been sent to the House at last, and it shows that Willis who pretended, in his own remarks when received by Dole as our Minister, and by Cleveland's "Good Friend" letter, that he was in sympathy with the Provisional Government, was in cahoots with Royalists and trying to undermine the new Government. He should have been taken by the slack of his pants, and collar, and thrown into the Philadelphia's lanch and sent to the cruiser to be taken home to his master Cleveland. No other Government would have allowed him to remain in the country 24 hours, after it was found he was plotting to overthrow the Government.

Of what use is Willis to the United States in Honolulu? He is not respected by his countrymen, either at home or abroad as a Minister, and the country had better be without a representative there.

George W. Childs left his entire property to his widow, thereby saving his estate the State tax of 5 percent on collateral inheritance. As the estate is said to be worth \$5,000,000, \$250,000 is saved.

We will soon see what effect the Wilson Free Trade bill has had on politics in Ohio, as a special election will be held to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Congressman Honck, Democrat.

The income tax is still a war measure. It would require a small army of office holders to collect it.—Washington Post.

Its promoters probably had an eye to providing new offices for the faithful.

Republican clubs are being formed throughout Nevada. The people of that State want another "change."

Grand

MASQUERADE

Ball

AT

BRYANT'S HALL.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 16.

MUSIC.

Bridgeport Orchestra Band.

(Seven Pieces.)

GRAND MARCH AT 8:30 SHARP.

UNMASK AT 11:30.

Admission (Gentlemen and Ladies) \$1.50.

416:21

SHIP

Your Fruit

and Produce

TO

HENRY EATON & CO.,

513 & 515 Front Street.

SAN FRANCISCO.

AND RECEIVE HIGHEST CASH PRICES.

They either Buy Outright or Handle on Commission.

CAR LOAD LOTS A SPECIALTY.

Commission for Handling.

Car Lots 2 Per Cent. Small Lots 4 Per Cent.

SEND FOR THEIR PRICE LIST.

MEDICAL.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures



Mr. Edward Prather

Complication of Diseases

"I was troubled with sick headaches and pains in my back and sides. I became partially deaf, and my nervous system was all run down. Finally, I was seized with heart disease and thought my days were numbered. I used Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am better in every way. I have gained in flesh and my former good appetite has returned." EDWARD PRATHER, Grafton, Cal.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. \$1.00 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable. 25c

T. T. KOENIG, M. D.,

(Regular Graduate),

Physician and Surgeon.

BODIE, CALIFORNIA.

LEGAL

Taxes. 1893. Taxes.

NOTICE

TO

TAX PAYERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE

SECOND AND LAST INSTALLMENT

of the Tax on the REAL ESTATE in Mono county, California, being one-half (1/2) of said tax, due January 1st, 1894, and payable, and, if not paid prior to the

THIRTIETH DAY OF APRIL, 1894,

at SIX o'clock P. M. of that day, a penalty of FIVE (5) per cent. will be added thereto.

ALSO, further NOTICE is given, that the Tax on the whole of the Personal property, and one-half (1/2) of the Real Estate, which was not paid when due, as the First Installment, prior to the 27th day of November, 1893, and to which a penalty of Fifteen (15) per cent. was added thereto is due and payable, and, if not paid prior to the

THIRTIETH DAY OF APRIL, 1894,

at SIX o'clock P. M. of that day, an additional penalty of FIVE (5) per cent. will be added thereto, making a total of TWENTY (20) per cent.

AND NOTICE is further given that, if the Tax is not paid prior to the

SECOND DAY OF JUNE, 1894,

the list of DELINQUENT TAXES will be placed with the printer, and published on the

NINTH DAY OF JUNE, 1894,

and will be sold on the

SECOND DAY OF JULY, 1894,

at TEN o'clock A. M. of that day, at the front door of the Court House, in the town of Bridgeport, Mono county, California, for lawful money of the United States, cash in hand paid.

Taxes are payable in United States Gold or Silver coins, which will be credited before amount is credited or receipt given.

Dated Bridgeport, December 25th, 1893.

M. P. HAYES, Tax Collector

of Mono County, Cal.

SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Mono, State of California.

R. KIRWAN, Plaintiff, vs. ALICE KIRWAN, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Mono, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said Mono County, State of California, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

C. C. P., Sec. 407.

The People of the State of California send greeting to ALICE KIRWAN, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the said County of Mono, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein, within ten days, exclusive of the day of service, after the service on you of this summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between yourself and plaintiff, as well more fully appear by reference to the Complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint as above required, the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the County of Mono, State of California, this 19th day of December, A. D. 1893.

J. D. MURPHY, Clerk.

Indorsed—Superior Court, State of California, County of Mono.

Department No. One.

R. Kirwan, Plaintiff, vs. Alice Kirwan, Defendant.

Original Summons.

Filed Dec 26th, 1893. J. D. Murphy, Clerk.

CHAS. L. HAYES, Attorney for Plaintiff.

[438-2m]

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF JAMES ROY, DECEASED.

NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of James Roy, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the law office of Chas. L. Hayes, at Bridgeport, Mono county, Cal., the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in said County of Mono.

Dated Bridgeport, Cal., this 18th day of Dec., 1893.

A. P. SAYRE, Administrator of Estate of James Roy, deceased.

CHAS. L. HAYES, Attorney for Administrator

[438-4w]

ADVERTISE

IN

THIS PAPER.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

LIBERAL RATES

MADE BY THE

Southern Pacific

Company.

FOR THE

CALIFORNIA

Midwinter International

EXPOSITION

AT

SAN FRANCISCO.

ROUND-TRIP TICKETS, GOOD FOR

30 DAYS

FROM STATIONS 50 MILES AND LESS FROM

SAN FRANCISCO, ONE AND ONE-THIRD fare, with fifty cents added for one gate ticket to the Fair.

MINIMUM RATE, \$1.00.

FROM STATIONS OVER 50 AND NOT OVER 150 MILES FROM SAN FRANCISCO, ONE AND ONE-THIRD fare, with \$1.00 added for four gate tickets to the Fair.

FROM STATIONS OVER 150 AND NOT OVER 300 MILES FROM SAN FRANCISCO, ONE AND ONE-THIRD fare, with \$2.00 added for four gate tickets to the Fair.

FROM STATIONS OVER 300 MILES FROM SAN FRANCISCO, ONE FARE ONLY, with \$3.50 added for five gate tickets to the Fair.

CHILDREN AGED 5 AND UNDER 12 YEARS ONE-HALF ABOVE NAMED RATES.

TICKETS WILL BE GOOD ONLY FOR A CONTINUOUS TRIP EACH WAY.

STOP-OVER PRIVILEGES ON RETURN TRIP MAY BE OBTAINED BY ADDITIONAL PAYMENT OF ONE-FIFTH ONE-WAY FARE.

EXCURSION TRIPS

From San Francisco to other points in California will be allowed purchasers of special Midwinter Fair tickets at the following round trip rates:

TO STATIONS UNDER 150 MILES FROM SAN FRANCISCO, ONE AND ONE-THIRD one-way fare.

TO STATIONS 150 MILES OR MORE FROM SAN FRANCISCO, ONE AND ONE-FIFTH one-way fare.

For exact rates inquire of the nearest S. P. Co. Agent, or address the undersigned.

RICH D. GRAY, T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Traffic Manager, Gen. Pass. Agt. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

\$9 TO GENOA.

FAST TIME

AND

CHEAP FARE.

WHITTEMORE'S

BRIDGEPORT

LINE.

Carrying the United States Mail.

Leaves BRIDGEPORT

5:36 A. M. on

MONDAYS,

WEDNESDAYS

and FRIDAYS for

Coleville, Topaz and

Holbrook.

CONNECTING WITH STAGES FOR

Genoa and Carson.

MARTIN'S STAGE

Leaves GENOA.

(On ARRIVAL OF STAGES from CARSON)

MONDAYS,

WEDNESDAYS,

and FRIDAYS.

Connecting at HOLBROOK'S,

on above days, for

TOPOZ, COLEVILLE

and BRIDGEPORT.

\$9 TO GENOA.

ROUND TRIP—\$5.00.

BRIDGEPORT AND

BODIE STAGE LINE,

Carrying the Mail and Express.

Connecting with the HAWTHORNE Stage.

Leaves Bridgeport every morning, except Sunday, at SIX o'clock—returning in the afternoon, Connecting with the

ANTELOPE STAGE LINE for CARSON on MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS.

BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, ETC. taken to Bodie at reasonable rates.

WILLIAM H. ADAIR, Proprietor.

EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL

ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE

rates of tolls on the

EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD

are as follows:

Buggy team.....\$1.50

Loaded wagon and two animals.....1.00

Each additional pair of animals.....50

Horsemen.....25

Pack animals, each.....25

Hogs and sheep, each.....5

Loose stock, each.....5

Empty teams, half-price.

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL

ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE

rates of tolls on the

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD

are as follows:

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road.

All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credit is given.

Buggy team.....\$1.50

Loaded wagon and two animals.....1.00

Each additional pair of animals.....50

Horsemen.....25

Pack animals, each.....25

Hogs and sheep, each.....5

Loose stock, each.....5

Empty teams half-price.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

PATENTS

Copyright, Trade-mark, Design Patent, Copyright.

And all Patent business conducted for

MODERATE FEES.

Information and advice given to inventors without charge. Address

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This Company is managed by a combination of the largest and most influential newspapers in the United States, for the express purpose of protecting their subscribers against unscrupulous and incompetent Patent Agents, and each paper printing this advertisement vouches for the responsibility and high standing of the Press Claims Company.

W. A. R. LOOSE,

ASSAYER AND

METALLURGIST.

BODIE, CALIFORNIA.

CHARLES L. HAYES,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND

DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

WM. O. PARKER

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY,

CALIFORNIA. 1e18-41

R. S. MINER,

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, FEBRUARY 24, 1894.

Bridgeport Post Office.

(Money Order Office).

Elie E. Brady, Postmaster.

OFFICE HOURS:

Week Days—9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

Sundays—9 to 10 A. M., and 6 to 9 P. M.

MAILS.

Bodie—every day, except Sunday.

Departure, 2 P. M.—Arrival, 9 A. M.

Subscriptions—Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Arrivals—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

4 P. M.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Parquet.

Three boys, M. L. Hayes, W. Hughes, W. Merrill, George Kirkwood and C. W. Sheridan went to Bodie on Washington's Birthday to play for the masquerade. Harvey Boone came down from Bodie yesterday.

On Latria Day. It seems our school has been hit by a virus of patriotism, as Old Glory has not been hoisted for a year or so. If it is on account of a broken halyard, there should be some way found to replace it, and if that cannot be done, take the pole down and use it for fire wood. Were it not for a few other flags in town the children here would not know what an American flag was. We hope the Trustees will attend to the matter so we can have the flag flying proudly on the Fourth of July, if not on Decoration Day.

The Day.—Washington's Birthday was a very dull one here. There was not even a dance in the evening, but in place thereof Rev. Mr. Peck held service in the evening at the school house, which was well filled, and the services were more instructive than a dance would be, although the latter would have been more in harmony with the "understandings" of the younger element. Had it not been that the flags were all at the masthead, and the Court House closed for business, no one would have suspected it was George's birthday.

No Good.—Our Bridgeport Colony at the Midwinter Fair is "no good." In the county contest for the Examiner's Cup, Mono has not received a vote as having the "best" exhibit, but Alpine which has no exhibit, is credited with 5. We suppose that Hon. Cy. Coleman is stuffing the box in favor of Alpine. Our Bridgeport colony should look out for Mono. That "Cup" would look the patch on a 6 ton block of Bridgeport travertine.

No Mail.—While Adair has come in regularly we have had no mail since Tuesday, owing to the railroad blockade. The Antelope mail has not been in since Sunday and yesterday Henry Kirkwood and Harry Cole went over the road to see if the stage had not yet mishap. They met him at the Devil's Gate coming in a one-horse cutter, the horse on snowshoes, the first he had worn, but he took to them nicely, making three miles an hour. They all arrived in town at about 5 o'clock last evening. There were two heavy snowdrifts in the Antelope canyon, which detained Wylie more.

Plant Flowers.—Now is the time to get your flower gardens in order in the mountains. Vick's Floral Guide for '94 will show you some new things in the floral line. Vick's new Branching Aster when cut resembles the chrysanthemum so much that only experts can tell the difference, and it comes into flower earlier than the "mums." Send 10 cents to Vick, Rochester, N. Y., for a Guide.

Blows Off.—During the gale on Saturday night last the roof of the big hay barn of W. B. Kuswell, 6 miles from town, was blown off and both ends blown out. The wind out there was terrific, and for a time the Kuswells did not know what next would go. It blew hard enough to tear, but no damage was done here.

The Ward Mine.—J. W. Farrel, who has been running a new tunnel on the Ward mine, Green Creek District, 8 miles from Bridgeport, has been in town all the week. Ward who has been running a cross-cut tunnel, has struck the vein and the depth of the tunnel shows 14 inches of good ore.

Will Lecture.—Rev. Mr. Peck will deliver a lecture in the School House on next Wednesday evening on "Our Golden Opportunities." In addition there will be a fine musical program, consisting of duets, etc. It will be a free lecture, and everybody is invited to attend.

Big Blow.—Foster's "dry storm" came on time on Saturday last, and that afternoon and night it blew big gusts, and Sunday was a windy day in the mountains, and a stiff breeze prevailed Sunday night, a little snow falling on Monday morning.

After the Ball.—A Masquerade ball was given at Lava, Inyo county, on the night of the 14th at which Mrs. W. J. Sinclair and Mrs. O. E. Wedderburn, of Bridgeport, appeared as school girls, and Willie Sinclair as the Woman in Blue.

The back mails arrived about 9:30 this morning.

Pleasant weather.

Smoking.—Bodie had a shooting scrape on Wednesday between two miners, one getting shot in the arm. All disputes should now be settled by "arbitration." It is not a nice thing to be riddled by bullets, or cut to pieces, and it makes life unpleasant for the shooter or cutter, besides costing him a heap of money. Whenever you feel like having a muss, or think you ought to make a row over something or nothing, arbitrate, arbitrate! don't shoot.

Aurora Borealis.—On Thursday evening, about 7 o'clock, we had a fine exhibit of the Aurora Borealis, Nature's illumination for Washington's Birthday. The northern heavens were streaked with ribbons of red, which would partially subside and shoot upward again, making a grand display of Nature's fireworks, which beat the Midwinter display at the Fair on the same evening.

A Talk.—A talk set in on Sunday, melting the snow very lively and making walking considerably sloppy, but a freezing gale from the North on Wednesday gave it a setback, but the warm days since have reduced the beautiful very much.

Are you getting ready for the Masquerade on the 16th of March.

Senator White has made a speech against the annexation of the Islands, and thereby misrepresented California.

TRAVEL STOPPED.

Overland travel over the mountains has been stopped this week, on account of the late storms, the severest ever experienced since the railroad was built. Snow sheds have been wrecked, and a snowplow and five engines have been derailed and buried under the snow. Trains are held at Sacramento, and the westbound ones at Reno, Wadsworth, and other stations on the road East of Reno. It is thought the mail will get through to Reno this morning, so we may have a mail to-morrow morning. The people on this side of the mountains have been singularly favored in not experiencing the storm that has been so heavy on the other side. Our storms have been mostly wind storms.

We are indebted to Prof. T. S. C. Lowe, the originator and builder of the great incline cable road to near the summit of Mount Echo, one of Pasadena's great attractions, for a beautifully illustrated pamphlet descriptive of his great undertaking and the country therabouts, and for the tender of the hospitalities of his railroad whenever we can see our way clear to avail ourselves of them. Mount Echo, to which the road ascends, is 3,500 feet altitude, and Mount Lowe, to the summit of which visitors go on horseback from the hotel at Mt. Echo, is 6,000 feet above the sea, and a grand view of all that country is had from it, making it a great pleasure resort.

Glycerine is one of the most useful and misunderstood of everyday assistants.

It must not be applied to the skin undiluted, or it will cause it to become red and hard, but if rubbed well into the skin while wet it has a softening and whitening effect.

It will prevent and cure chapped hands; two or three drops will often stop the baby's stomachache.

It will allay the thirst of fever patients and soothe an irritable cough by moistening the dryness of the throat.

Equal parts of bay rum and glycerine applied to the face after shaving makes a man rise up and call the woman who provided it blessed.

Applied to shoes, glycerine is a great preservative of the leather and effectually keeps out the water and prevents wet feet.

A few drops of glycerine put in the fruit jar the last thing before sealing them helps to keep the preserves from molding on top.

Half a teaspoonful every half hour will cure Summer complaint or dyspepsia.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

Test & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Welling, Kilman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 50c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

THE GREAT FACT IN TARIFF DISCUSSION NOT TO BE FORGOTTEN IS THAT EVERY DOLLAR'S WORTH OF GOODS NOW MANUFACTURED HERE WHICH WILL BE TRANSFERRED BY THE WILSON-BILL TO EUROPE MEANS THAT, FROM FIRST TO LAST, 85 CENTS PAID TO LABOR WILL BE TRANSFERRED TO FOREIGN COMPETITORS.—Indianapolis Journal.

MUSCLE AND VIGOR—A DIFFERENCE.

Many muscular men succumb to fatigues borne with ease by persons far their inferior in physical strength. Muscle does not imply vigor. In fact, it is not difficult of proof that athletes do not live as long nor enjoy as good health as the average individual who is vigorous—that is to say, whose digestion and sleep are unimpaired, whose nerves are tranquil, and who has no organic tendency to disease. These requisites of vigor are conferred upon those inherently weak, no less than upon those debilitated through wasting disease, by a thorough, persistent course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the leading national tonic, endorsed and recommended by physicians of eminence. It will not endow you with a muscle of a Corbett, but it will infuse energy into your system, and renew the active and healthful performance of its functions. It averts and cures malaria, rheumatic and kidney complaints, and overcomes dyspepsia, constipation, liver trouble and nervousness.

DEATHS.

GILL.—In Gold Hill, Nev., Feb. 18th. William G. Gill, a native of Cornwall, Eng., aged 55 years and 15 days.

INDUCING INDIANS TO MARRY.

The Indian Commissioner's Scheme for Perpetuating the Indian Race.

The commissioner of Indian affairs, Mr. Browning, is determined to prove to the Indians that marriage is not a failure. He has discovered that most of the red men under the bureau at the present time have been induced to believe that it is not the proper thing to get married, and for this reason, in the mind of the commissioner, the numbers of the red men are decreasing fast. It is not certain but that the commissioner, in the interest of preserving his bureau, was forced to give some study and attention to the matter of "matchmaking among the people." The commissioner has labored over this matter very industriously, and, according to the Kansas City Journal, he has evolved a scheme. He proposes to prove to them that they can get in favor with the great father if they will join in the holy bonds of matrimony. The scheme is a novel one, and it is the opinion of the commissioner that very soon the leading duties of the Indian agent will be to act as a remarriage agent for his colony. The reward for getting married is a striking marriage certificate. It starts with a heavy sheet of paper with a red border. Much is expected of this red border. Then the "United States of America" is in blue, while the "Our Glorious Eagle" has not the savage look, but a sort of wedding-day smile, and the "E pluribus unum" and the American flag are displayed with an intensity that would be cheap at any price. The eagle presides over a marriage certificate in the usual form. The agents are to be instructed to make an exhibit of the scheme, and to use their influence in getting the Indians to come to the conclusion that they will be out of luck if they refuse to get married. The agents are to show the certificates, which have been prepared with the hope that they would have the "catchy" appearance, and to possess one would be the ambition of the average Indian, and this would last him until after the ceremony was performed. By the flash of the certificate it is hoped to prove that marriage is a success.

PARNELL WAS SUPERSTITIOUS.

The Training of an Old Nurse Left a Lasting Effect on Him.

A little light is thrown on the somewhat mystical character of the late Mr. Parnell by some curious stories, says the Westminster Gazette. A superstitious strain seemed, says Mr. Healy, to thread its way through the Irish leader's mind like a vein of marble. When he was a boy he had an old nurse, a Mrs. Tuppenny, who scared him with horrible stories; and he never got over it. He would commence no important business on a Friday; he started if anyone offered to help him to salt, and he would drink no wine at table unless the decanter came round from right to left.

These fables affected even the legislation he sought to compass. When he and Maurice Healy had together drafted in Kilmainham jail the amending land bill afterward brought in by Mr. Redmond, he discovered that the final draft contained thirteen clauses and threw it on the table as if he had been stung. "This will never do," he said, sternly; and Mr. Healy could not move him. It was late in the afternoon, post hour approached, and another day's delay might prevent the draft reaching the queen's printer in London in time for distribution to members before the second reading.

A hasty dissection of the bill was made, but only to disclose that it could not well be shorn of a clause. What could be hit upon? There, in bewilderment and anxiety, stood the statesman and draftsmen in her majesty's prison at Kilmainham, eying each other in despair in the darkening cell as the minutes to post hour slipped away.

At last a gleam flashed from Parnell's eyes, half ironical, half triumphant. "I have it," said he. "Add those cursed clauses of yours and that will get us out of the difficulty!" Thus were the tenets of Mrs. Tuppenny saved from desecration.

WOMEN WHO SHOOT.

Feminine Sportsmen in England Are Numerous and Stylish.

A sport which has become popular with English women has not yet been taken up by the American women of society, says the New York Tribune. Anglomaniac though she may be—she does not shoot. She does not feel the attractions of the pretty tweed costume which is to be found among the possessions of the young English woman of title—the shortish skirt, the trim coat, the knickerbockers, the small, soft hat; she sees as yet no harm in the little rifle, which, small as it is, carries an effectual quietus for game birds.

Not a few American girls are accomplished anglers, but there they pause in the career of sport. In England and on the continent nowadays feminine shooting has become a matter of course, and even the Field records the "heaviest bags" of the season made by the fair pursuers of pheasant and woodcock.

An authority on firearms, by the way, says that timid women in luxurious country houses ought to know how to shoot in case of the advent of burglars, and that for them the small, short "lady's rifle" is a much better weapon than a pistol. It can be handled with as much ease and quickness as a pistol, and it is much more easily steadied for good aim by its possessor.

A Gypsy Superstition.

Gypsies are particularly superstitious regarding portraits, and it is a rarity to find the portrait of a true Bohemian decorating any art gallery or store window. They consider it most unlucky to be photographed, and will only consent to have their profiles taken in consideration of receiving, without asking for it, an old shoe string with which they can bind the spirit of ill luck certain to pursue the person whose like has been reproduced.



A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—LATEST UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT FOOD REPORT. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 Wall St., N. Y.

A PEACEFUL NIGHT.

How a Quamash Tourist Was Deceived on a Steamer.

"Some people," said an old sea captain the other day to London Tid-Bits, "are afraid of sea sickness and hesitate to travel by water because of this fear. A friend of mine came on board the steamer Plymouth the other evening in a very happy frame of mind. He had been troubled for a long time when off Southampton by a feeling of nausea, but now he was positive that he had found a way to avoid it by going to bed as soon as he came on board and remaining there until he arrived at his destination."

"On this occasion he bade me a hurried good night, climbed into his berth and in a few minutes was fast asleep. He slept like a top until seven o'clock the next morning, with never a qualm of mal de mer to disturb his slumbers. He arose delighted, satisfied that he had at last found a remedy for the disorder which had caused him so much misery. He went down into the dining-room and ate a hearty meal, though somewhat surprised that so few passengers were stirring. Going on deck with a satisfied look on his face and a toothpick in his mouth, he met me."

"Say, old man," he exclaimed, "that sleeping racket of mine worked like a charm. Never had a touch of it all night."

"I smiled."

"What are you grinning for?" he asked, in surprise.

"Because," I answered, "the Plymouth has been tied to her dock all night. She has not moved a foot. There was something the matter with her machinery and we had to transfer the passengers. No one suspected that a man would go to bed at six o'clock, and so you were overlooked in the transfer."

Cured by Being Poisoned.

The latest instance of crime bringing its own punishment comes, on the authority of Dr. Leonard Guthrie, from Italy. An Italian woman had a husband and the husband had the dropsy. But the dropsy did not work quickly enough. The woman put a toad into her husband's wine to poison him. But the poison which the toad's skin secretes has an active principle—phrynin—which much resembles digitalis, which is the best possible remedy for dropsy pending on heart disease. So, instead of killing her husband, she restored him to health.

PATENTS.

NOTICE TO INVENTORS.

There was never a time in the history of our country when the demand for inventions and improvements in the arts and sciences generally so great as now. The conveniences of mankind in the factory and work-shop, the household, on the farm, and in official life, require continual accessions to the appliances and implements of each in order to save labor, time and expense. The political change in the administration of government does not affect the progress of the American inventor, who being on the alert, and ready to perceive the existing deficiencies, does not permit the affairs of government to deter him from quickly conceiving the remedy to overcome existing discrepancies. Too great care can not be exercised in choosing a competent and skillful attorney to prepare and prosecute an application for patent. Valuable interests have been lost and destroyed in innumerable instances by the employment of incompetent counsel, and especially is this advice applicable to those who adopt the "No patent, no pay" system. Inventors who entrust their business to this class of attorneys do so at imminent risk, as the breadth and strength of the patent is never considered in view of a quick endeavor to get an allowance and obtain the fee then due. THE PRESS CLAIMS COMPANY, John Wedderburn, General Manager, 618 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., representing a large number of important daily and weekly papers, as well as general periodicals, of the country, was instituted to protect the patrons from unsafe methods heretofore employed in this line of business. The said Company is prepared to take charge of all patent business entrusted to it for reasonable fees, and prepares and prosecutes applications generally, including mechanical inventions, design patents, trademarks, labels, copyrights, interference cases, infringement, validity reports, and gives especial attention to rejected cases. It is also prepared to enter into competition with any firm in securing foreign patents. Write for instructions and advice.

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A QUEER COMBINATION.

The Breakfast of a Rounder After a Night Out

An Institution of Uncertain Origin Yet Familiar to All Waiters—Opinions of Physicians on the Try- ing Mixture.

Take six men of the world—gentlemen, I mean, of an all round social experience, who have been unfortunate enough to stay too long with their liquor once in awhile—and probably five of them will tell you what is meant by the term "drunkard's breakfast," says the New York Herald.

For the enlightenment of the sixth member it may be explained that a "drunkard's breakfast," so called in many swell clubs and restaurants, consists of a salt mackerel, boiled, not broiled; a dish of milk toast, and a pot of strong, hot tea. This is a repeat which is supposed to be peculiarly adapted to the stomach of a man who permitted himself to be tempted to look too promiscuously upon the wine the night before.

My wife's absence from home compelled me to take my meals at the restaurants recently. For my first breakfast I went to one of the fine hotels in the immediate neighborhood. The restaurant was chilly, and that, added to a severe cold in my head, must have given a watery appearance to my eyes and a nervous tremor to my hand as I took a seat and picked up a bill of fare. An obsequious waiter stood at hand to receive my order. I ran over the list of meats a second time, pausing, mentally, midway 'twix a steak and a chop. The waiter, noting my indecision, but utterly mistaking the spirit behind it all, stepped to my side and with perfect politeness said: "Eef I may be permit, I recommen- ze salt mackerel, wis ze meelk toast and ze tea—ver nice. It eez ze breakfast populair wis gentlemen after ze excitement of ze long night."

The fellow had actually recommended a drunkard's breakfast for my condition, although as a matter of fact I hadn't taken a drink in a year and a half!

Next morning I went into another restaurant near by—not exactly a first-class place, but an extraordinarily good second-class one—where the business is enormous, the cooking excellent and the service generally satisfactory. My eyes were bloodshot and watery still, the result of a neuralgic attack. The waiter, a decorous, handsome German-American, handed me the bill of fare, eyed me suspiciously, but not rudely, for an instant and then remarked in an undertone: "How would a nice salt mackerel, boiled, a plate of milk toast and a pot of tea suit you this morning? That is what many of our patrons order for breakfast after they have been out late. Much better than cocktails, I assure you."

There was no impertinence in the man's voice or manner. He didn't dream of being intrusive. He merely thought he was doing me a friendly service in suggesting a regular bracing "drunkard's breakfast."

The same suggestion will be offered in many first-class restaurants to any man whose appearance or manner in any way excites the suspicion that he drank too much the night before. The hint is always offered politely and quietly, and only after the waiter has convinced himself that his purpose in making the suggestion will not be misunderstood.

And thus, in some mysterious way, it has come to be believed among restaurant waiters that for a man who has had a long drinking bout the correct breakfast should consist of salt mackerel, milk toast and tea! It is an extraordinary combination, surely, and why it is peculiarly adapted to the condition of a man recovering from a spree is as mysterious as the identity of the genius who first proposed it.

A popular physician who was spoken to with reference to this sad said: "Yes, I know what a 'drunkard's breakfast' is, but why any man suffering from over-indulgence in drink should eat such a meal is more than I can tell. Salt mackerel is harsh, acrid, hot and irritating to an already congested stomach. I can think of no article of food more likely to increase the digestive disorders due to drink than salt mackerel."

Another physician of long practice and wide observation said: "It would be interesting to know how and with whom the 'drunkard's breakfast' originated. It is a ridiculous idea. None but a normal stomach is healthy condition can digest a salt mackerel without discomfort, or at least unpleasant reminders of its presence. It is a fish that I am very fond of, but if I eat it or even after drinking moderately it causes an attack of indigestion. My only theory of its supposed popularity as a breakfast dish for one who has taken a drop too much is this: Its saltiness excites thirst for great quantities of cold water, which, in my opinion, does real benefit to a stomach fevered with alcoholic irritation. It enables him to drink water copiously until the stomach is cleaned and cooled, and the alcohol in his tissues becomes so diluted that it is the more easily eliminated from his system. As for its alimentary value in such cases, I can't see that it has any. The milk toast would be all right, but salt mackerel and tea—what an insult and crime! It is to force them upon a stomach already smarting and burning under the abuses of alcohol!"

Nevertheless the "drunkard's breakfast" is an institution and a fixture. If you don't believe it just go into an up-town restaurant some morning when you do not feel on particularly good terms with yourself and allow the waiter to infer from your manner that you were somewhat off the coast the night before. If that waiter is up to date and delineates you as one of kindly spirit, he will discreetly suggest a breakfast consisting of salt mackerel, milk toast and tea.

MUST HAVE SECRETARIES.

Society Women No Longer Able to Keep Up with Their Correspondence.

A great deal is said about how letter-writing is a lost art, and lovers of bygone days take great pleasure and pride in pointing to the numberless epistles written in the past generation and then contrasting them with the little scraggy notes scrawled in the very illegible handwriting of to-day. Within the last few years the utter impossibility of any society woman attempting to keep up her own correspondence has been thoroughly proved, and the New York Herald thinks that of all the fields of employment open to women that of private secretary is most desirable and one of the most remunerative. It is a post which requires business ability, great tact, a clear handwriting and a thorough knowledge of composition. The schools and colleges are beginning to realize how important it is to train women to fill these very positions, for every year sees the demand increasing. Some women require that their secretaries shall write a hand precisely like their own, so that notes of a most intimate character can be answered by the secretary without giving offense, as would probably be the case should the receiver of a note for an instant fancy that anyone than the person to whom the letter had been sent had answered it. Of course this position requires the most absolute trust, for the secretary is of necessity entrusted with the most intimate affairs of her employer. The world has certainly changed since the time when it was generally believed and universally stated that no woman could keep a secret, for many are the cases in this city where another person has charge of my lady's private affairs and never has there been known a time as yet when such confidence has been abused. The duties of a secretary are manifold and require considerable knowledge of society and its requirements. She must know to whom cards should be sent, must keep up a visiting list and be sure when invitations for receptions and dances are sent out that none of the dead friends are invited. In some places the secretary has charge of the household affairs as well.

HORRIBLE CARGOES.

Life on Bore-Laden Ships Rendered Almost Unendurable.

When the seven-hundred-ton Austrian bark *Vila* was picked up at sea by the Norwegian fruit steamer *Bredablik* and brought to New York a couple of months ago much curiosity was expressed as to what could have caused her crew to desert her. With the exception of being partially dismantled, it was in perfect condition, says the New York Tribune, and the loss of its masts might have occurred after the crew left it. It had sailed from Egypt with a cargo chiefly made up of old bones, and no word was heard of it until it was picked up off Hatteras by the *Bredablik*. All the bark's papers and every scrap of food had been taken from it and the fate of its crew was a mystery. The experience of the three-masted schooner *Wallace J. Boyd*, which recently arrived at Philadelphia from Montevideo with a similar cargo of old bones may afford an explanation of the mystery surrounding the *Vila*. The crew of the *Boyd* say that nothing could ever induce them to ship again on a bone-laden vessel. Within a few days after leaving port the vessel became infested with scorpions and other pestiferous bugs, which came out of the cargo and penetrated every nook and corner of the craft. The men were driven from their bunks in the fore-cabin and every effort to rid the schooner of the plague was unavailing. Five or six times a day all hands were compelled to strip, bathe and change their clothing, but the smaller insects held on in spite of all this. On a day which was damp and warm the torment was aggravated by the appearance of large green bugs, which swarmed over everything and continued their ravages until port was reached. It is believed that the creatures were in the bones when they were gathered on the Argentine plains, and the excessive heat of the hold during the voyage through the tropics caused them to breed in enormous numbers and forced them on deck. It is possible that the crew of the *Vila* was driven from it by a similar cause and met a worse fate.

NO SOFT-HEARTED GOVERNORS.

Chinese Pirates Beheaded with Nontons and Dispatch.

Capt. John Windrow, an old sailor of the Pacific, tells this to the Tacoma Ledger: "While I was in Shanghai along in 1853 or '59, the ruler of the city equipped two steam gunboats for the suppression of the piratical traffic. One of these he put in command of an American. The boats had been out on a cruise for several days, and early one afternoon they returned towing thirteen piratical junks which had been captured. I went aboard to see the prisoners the boats had brought in. An iron rail led around the gunwale of each of the boats, to which were shackled two hundred of the most villainous-looking Chinese I had ever seen. Justice to such 'fendish wretches' was swift in China in those days, and the next morning they were led out for execution. In spite of the horror of this wholesale beheading the execution had a streak of the comic in it. Two Chinese assistants of the executioner carried a large bamboo pole. The condemned Chinese were in a kneeling posture and the assistants would clutch a Chinaman's queue and take a half-hitch around the bamboo pole. Then, each putting the pole on his shoulder, they both would suddenly rise up, stretching his neck away from the prisoner's shoulders. The executioner stood ready with a drawn sword and lopped off their heads with as much indifference as a farmer would have about cutting cornstalks. Little baskets were ready, into which a head was placed, and in this manner the heads were hung on the walls outside the city gates."

EXILES FROM RUSSIA.

Remarkable Successes of the Mennonites in Kansas.

A Self-Sustaining and Independent People Who Have Nothing to Do With the Outside World Save in a Commercial Way.

Quick as are Americans to criticize the manners and customs of Russia, and inferior as the subjects of the czar are frequently considered, the settlers on the western prairies might well learn a lesson of the Russians who have their unique settlements among them. The Mennonites, exiled from southern Russia because of their religion, made as systematic an exodus as did the Israelites of old, says a Kansas correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. They sent out their agents to spy out the land, and purchased one hundred thousand acres of the Santa Fe and Kansas Pacific railways for homes. Then the people packed up their household goods and came to America. On the depot platforms they landed, wearing sheepskin coats, the woolly side out, and black kerchiefs over their heads. They carried iron teakettles and regarded the gazing Americans with as much curiosity as they themselves attracted. They built their villages of yellow limestone, the houses having queer hip roofs, green blinds and double doors like those seen in a mill. Curious ovens in which prairie hay or straw could be burned overcame the lack of fuel, and a street looked for all the world as though it had dropped out of an illustration in a Siberian sketch. Such names as "Catherine stadt," "Leberthal" and "Pfeiffer" grace their towns, and no man not of Mennonite persuasion is allowed inside the limits as a resident, though visitors are cordially welcomed.

The Mennonites number several thousand, but they are never heard of in politics. They are busy tilling their one hundred thousand acres, raising stock, planting orchards and piling up wealth. The wide-awake westerner, standing on the street corner explaining the "contraction of the currency" to a knot of listeners, sees a half-dozen odd-looking wagons come toiling up the road. They are loaded with wheat and solemn-faced Mennonites, who guide the sober teams, pocket the payment and trudge homeward. The orators hold forth in the country schoolhouse, and the eager real estate agent adds to the towns, but the Mennonites pay no attention to either. They keep on selling wheat and corn and cattle until they have become the richest class of farmers, probably, their number considered, that Kansas affords. They take few papers, they do not vote, they care nothing whether the government is republican or democratic in its management. They are as isolated as though they were upon a sea island, except as they bring their produce to the station.

It is noticeable that nearly all the lands are in the much discussed "arid belt," yet the Mennonites never ask aid or seed wheat. They prosper every year, and their homes are veritable storehouses of garden and field products. To step into them is like a visit to the land of Volga. Curious furniture, strange garb and peculiar habits impress one with the feeling that he is in another land and another age. The houses are for the most part surrounded by stone walls and old country fashions in fencing barns, and implements are everywhere apparent. They have their own minister, their own church and their own schools. When a "higher" education is desired (and some of the young people are as forward in their ambition for learning as American youth) there is plenty of money in the village bank to send them to Europe or to some eastern college to acquire it. During the last year, when common complaint of hard times went up from the dwellers on the plains, when seed wheat has been sent by the thousand bushels to American settlers, the Russians have continued to thrive. Their old-fashioned vehicles have come regularly to the railroads, and car-load after car-load of wheat has been sent east. Lumber dealers in the towns where they do their buying say that there has been no diminution in their purchases, and that by far the larger portion of their yards' sales have gone to their Russian customers. There is an important lesson in their success. They have shown by their works what industry and frugality can accomplish upon the prairie, and what can be done with the right kind of effort. Still it is doubtful if the American settler could bring himself and his family to the grinding economy of European peasant life which the Mennonites have transplanted in their settlements.

RICH AMERICAN BONDHOLDERS.

The Names of These Favorites of Fortune Kept Secret by the Treasury.

The millionaire is commonly represented as engaged in clipping coupons from bonds. This is an egregious error, says the Washington Star. Rich men, as a rule, do not hold coupon bonds. The reason is quite obvious. Such bonds are not safe property. They are always payable to bearer, like treasury notes. If lost the government will not replace them. Accordingly, for the sake of security, people are constantly exchanging them for registered bonds. Thus the sum total of coupon bonds outstanding, which is now about \$70,000,000, is all the time diminishing. They are mostly in the hands of small holders. With the registered bonds it is quite different. They are rich men's property par excellence. At present about \$300,000,000 worth of them are held by private individuals. Of this great sum \$27,000,000, or not far from one-half, are owned by 1,000 persons, whose holdings average \$30,000. The names of these fortunate individuals are kept secret by the treasury. Some of the fortunes possessed in this shape are enormous. Some of the greatest belong to the Vanderbills. Old William H. Vanderbilt had \$45,000,000 in registered bonds at one time.

MEDICAL.



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OUTSTRIPPING THE WIND.

An Illustration of How a Yacht May Accomplish This Feat.

Every yachtsman knows that a ship can sail faster than the wind; that is to say, if the wind is blowing ten knots an hour, a ship may be making twelve or fifteen knots an hour. Now, it is obvious that if the ship is sailing straight before the wind it cannot, at the utmost, travel faster than the wind itself is blowing—as a matter of fact, it will travel much more slowly. If, on the other hand, the ship is sailing at an angle with the wind, it seems at first sight that the wind must act with less effect than before, but as a matter of fact the ship not only sails more quickly than before, but more quickly than the wind itself is blowing. Let us consider the difficulty in the light of the following experiment: Place a ball at one side of the billiard table, and with the cue, not held in the ordinary manner, but lengthwise from end to end of the table, shove the ball across the cloth. The cue here represents the wind, and the ball the ship sailing directly before it; the ball of course travels at the same rate as the cue. Now, suppose a groove in which the ball may roll be cut diagonally across the table from one corner pocket to the other. If the ball be now placed at one end of the groove and the cue held horizontally, parallel with the long sides and moved forward across the width of the table as before, the ball will travel along the groove (and along the cue) diagonally across the table in the same time as the cue takes to move across the width of the table. This is the case of the ship sailing at an angle with the direction of the wind. The groove is considerably longer than the width of the table, more than double as long, in fact. The ball, therefore, travels much faster than the cue which impels it, since it covers more than double the distance in the same time. It is in precisely the same manner that a tacking ship is enabled to sail faster than the wind.

A Beak-Nosed Regiment.

In the Russian army there is one particular regiment of infantry of the guards formed by Emperor Paul, the men of which are recruited, not so much with regard to their height or the color of their hair and complexions as to the shape of their noses. Emperor Paul had a typical Kalmuk nose of the most exorbitantly up-tipped pattern, and since then, out of compliment to him, all of the officers and men of this particular regiment have noses of the same shape, the sight which they present on parade being somewhat startling.

Habits of Snipe.

Newspaper naturalists report a change of habit among snipe in that they no longer follow the Atlantic coast indentations in their southern flights, but, departing from the British provinces, fly out at sea, barely skirting the extreme end of Cape Cod or Nantucket, unless driven shoreward by stress of weather. From Nantucket they pass out of sight of land until they reach their feeding grounds on the North Carolina sounds, where snipe shooting is still enjoyed in its pristine vigor.

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